



DM!
2014

LEGENDARY STAR LORD

MARVEL

HUMPHRIES
MEDINA
VLASCO
CURIEL

006

Half human, half alien. Part-time Guardian of the Galaxy, full-time gunslinger. Peter Quill roams the cosmos in search of adventure as the...

LEGENDARY STAR★LORD

After stealing the Mandalay Gem, Peter has found himself the target of a particularly unpleasant group called the Slaughter Squad, courtesy of the mysterious villain Mister Knife. But he can't let a little thing like a blood bounty on his head ruin his date with his long-distance girlfriend Kitty Pryde. And Peter has flaked out on Kitty far too many times to have their holo-outing go poorly. Let's just hope the Slaughter Squad doesn't decide to be the third—er, eighth?—wheel on their date.

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PLANET SPARTAX.
CAPITAL OF THE FORMER
SPARTAX EMPIRE.

FINALLY.
A DATE!

FINALLY.
A DATE!

I NEED
THIS TO
GO WELL.

I NEED
THIS TO
GO WELL.

I THOUGHT
THINGS WERE
GOOD WITH "US".
BUT LATELY,
PETER'S BEEN
SO...WEIRD.

I KNOW
I'M IN THE
DOGHOUSE
WITH KITTY.

THIS NEEDS
TO BE THE
PERFECT
DATE!



IT'S GREAT! I, UH, LOVE THE OPERA.
IS THIS OPERA?

IT'S SO BORING.

THIS IS SO BORING.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE DOWN THERE FORGOT THEIR LINES. FINALLY, SOMETHING INTERESTING!

WAIT.

THAT'S DELPHINIA!



NONONONONO--

--CAN'T LET
KITTY SEE--

PETER,
WHAT ARE
YOU--?!

I WAS SAVING THIS
FOR LATER, BUT--

FOR YOU,
A BEAUTIFUL
FLOWER THAT
IS SO--

Uh.

BUMMED!

WHAT?!

BUMMED
BECAUSE...YOU
MAKE IT LOOK SO
UGLY! BECAUSE
YOU'RE SO
BEAUTIFUL!

OH
GAWD.

OH
GAWD.

YOU
CAN GET
UP NOW.

IF DELPHINIA IS HERE,
THAT MEANS THE REST
OF THE SLAUGHTER
SQUAD IS CLOSE!

THEY'RE MISTER
KNIFE'S DIRTY
WORK CREW.

I'VE BEEN
RAIDING HIS CRIME
SYNDICATE--I GUESS
I DESERVE IT.

BUT NOT
NOW!

NOT
TONIGHT!

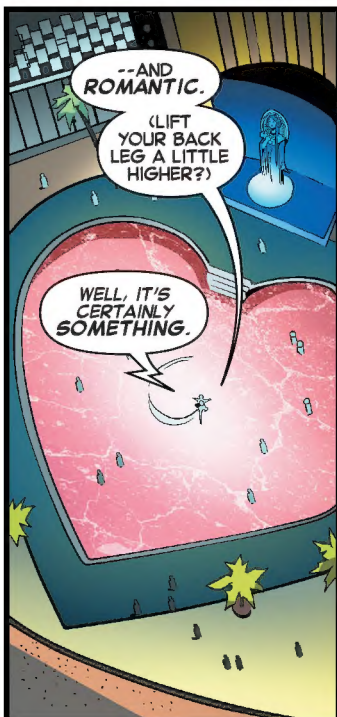
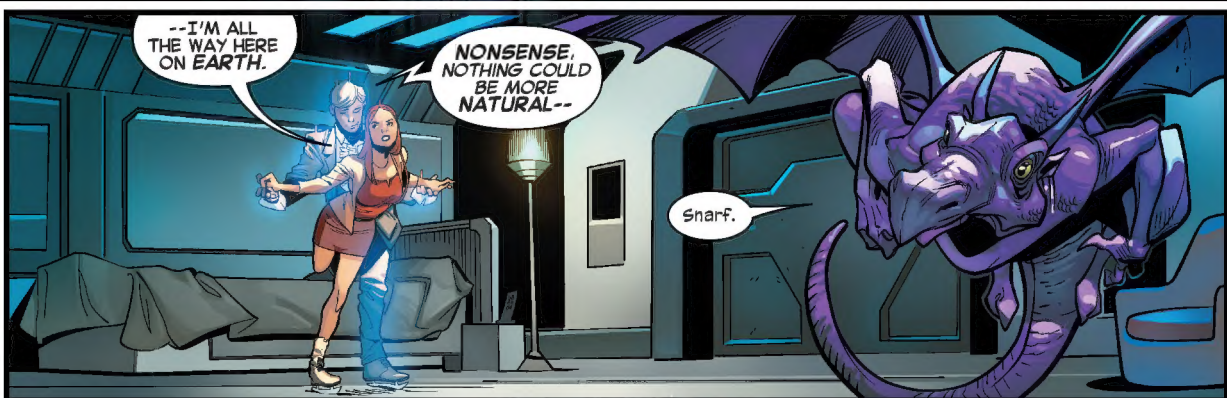
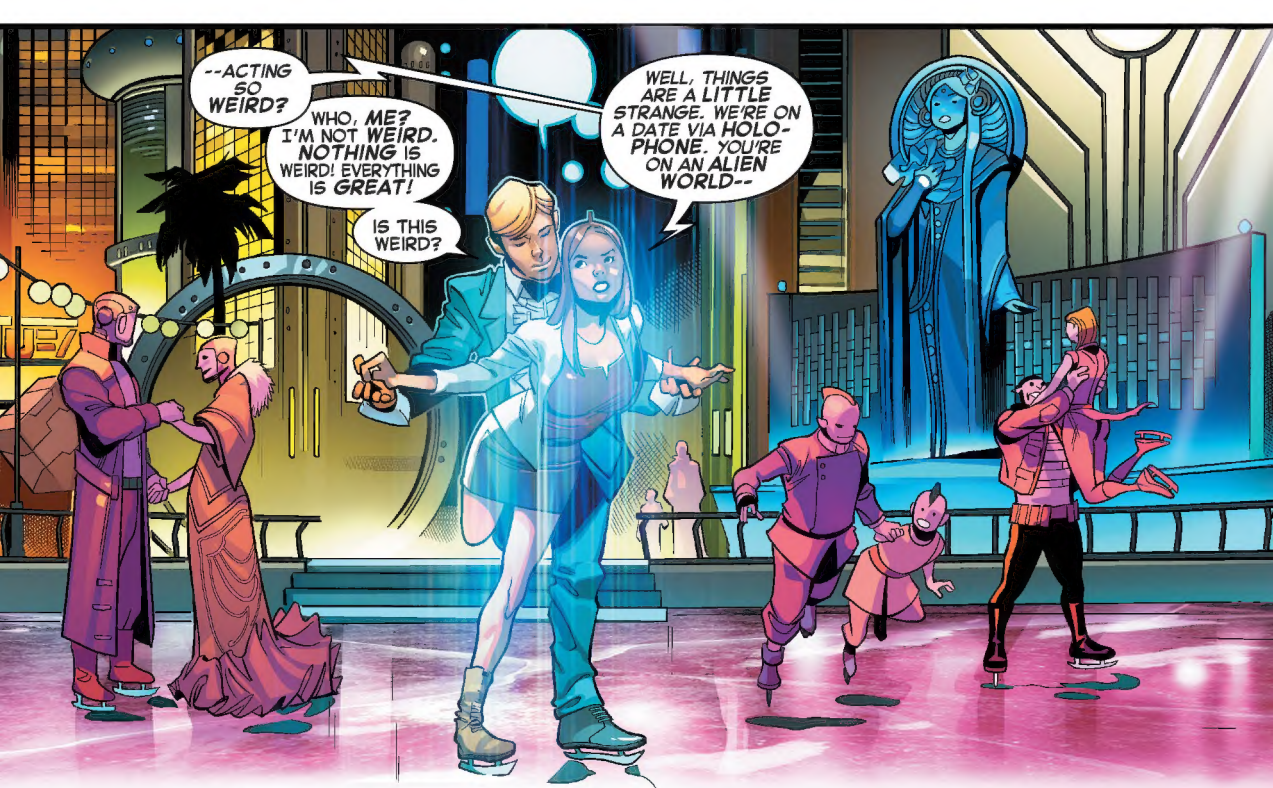
THEY CAN'T
RUIN THIS
FOR ME!

THIS HAS TO BE THE
PERFECT DATE!

PETER!
THE OPERA
ISN'T OVER
YET!

AH, I'VE
SEEN IT
BEFORE!
OFF WE
GO!

PETER!
WHY ARE
YOU--





I CAN'T LET KITTY SEE ME FREAK OUT!

HEY! DANCE WITH THIS--WHATEVER THIS THING IS!

PETER-- WHOAAAA!

PETER IS FREAKING OUT!

ELEMENT GUN, LET'S HAVE FUN!

RRRRPUMBLE



HEY, BABE.

LOCKHEED, IF THIS SPACE PANDA TRIES ANYTHING... FRY HIM.

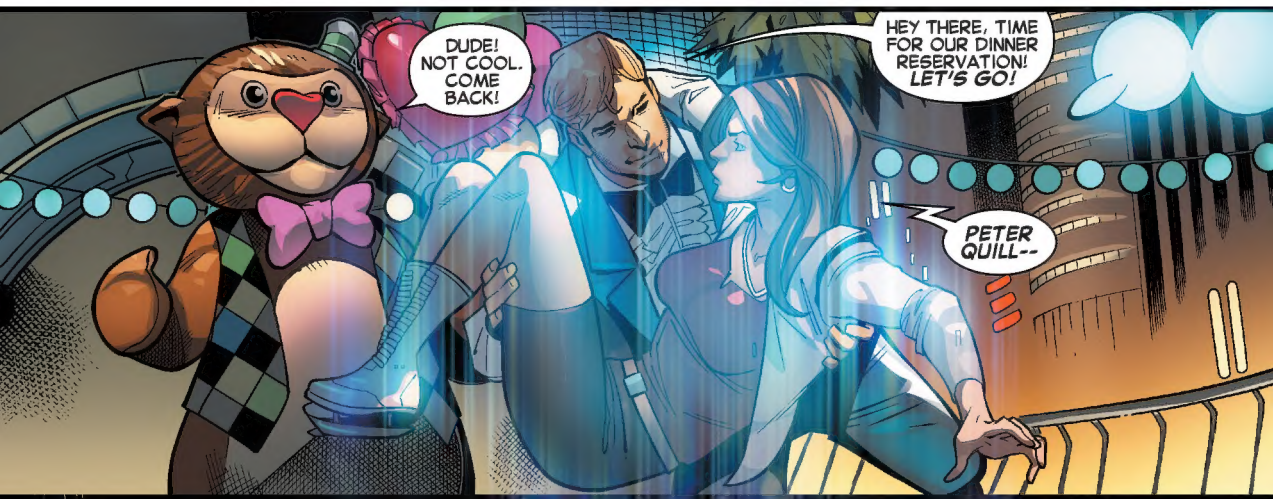
Yah!



MISA IS ONE LETHAL LADY.

BUT NOT SO MUCH WHEN SHE'S COVERED IN GRANITE.

GOTTA SPLIT--



DUDE! NOT COOL. COME BACK!

HEY THERE, TIME FOR OUR DINNER RESERVATION! LET'S GO!

PETER QUILL--







--REALLY,
REALLY,
ANNOYED!

WELL,
PERHAPS THESE...
UH, **GARDENS**
WILL SOOTHE
YOUR--



NO MORE
CROWDS
WHERE PEOPLE
CAN SNEAK
UP--
Uh.

**CZAR
DOON!**

NONONONONO--

HE'S RIGHT
ON TOP OF US--

--TOO LATE TO
GET AWAY--

LOOK OUT!



FOR
WHAT?
THIS
CRUSTY OLD
THING?

PETER,
I'M HANGING
UP!

NO
WAIT,
I--

WHAT
KIND OF
DATE IS THIS
ANYWAY?

UH, A...
PERFECT
DATE?

THESE
GARDENS
OF SPARTAX
ARE SPECIAL
BECAUSE,
UH--

ENOUGH!

CAN'T
YOU JUST
RELAX AND
ENJOY A NICE
TIME?

YOU'VE BEEN
FLAKY WITH ME FOR
WEEKS! IGNORING
ME, EVEN!

YOU
PROMISED
YOU'D MAKE IT UP
TO ME, AND ALL NIGHT
YOU'VE BEEN ACTING
STRAIGHT UP
RUDE!

LOOK.
I DON'T NEED A
FANCY OPERA OR
AN EXPENSIVE
DINNER. I JUST
NEED YOU--

--YES,
YOU, MISTER
"LEGENDARY
STAR-LORD"!

I NEED
YOU TO--ONCE
IN A WHILE--
JUST...

I DON'T
KNOW. JUST
MAKE ME FEEL
LIKE I'M NOT THE
INTANGIBLE
GIRL A BILLION
LIGHT YEARS
AWAY.

EVEN
IF...

I WISH
HE'D SAY
SOMETHING.

DUDE.. SAY
SOMETHING!

"YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN
YOU'RE ANGRY." NO!

"HOW ABOUT WE GO
INTO A DARK ROOM AND
SEE WHAT DEVELOPS?"
WHAT?!

"LET'S MAKE OUT."

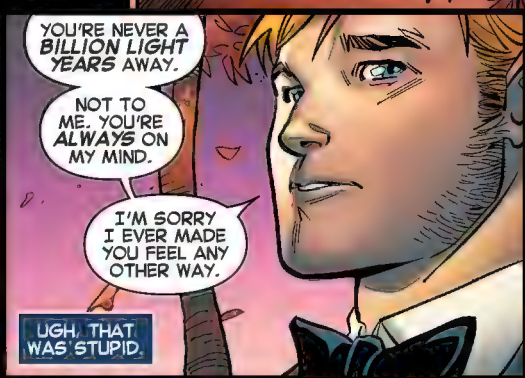
YOU'RE
BLOWING
THIS!

...EVEN IF
THAT'S WHAT I AM,
TECHNICALLY.

OH, WELL.
I GUESS
THAT'S THAT.

YOU KNOW,
WE DIDN'T HAVE
GOOD ODDS TO
BEGIN WITH. IF THIS
THING ISN'T WORKING
OUT, THEN
WE CAN--

HEY.

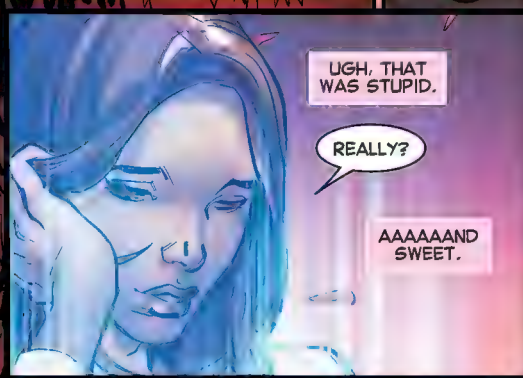


YOU'RE NEVER A BILLION LIGHT YEARS AWAY.

NOT TO ME. YOU'RE ALWAYS ON MY MIND.

I'M SORRY I EVER MADE YOU FEEL ANY OTHER WAY.

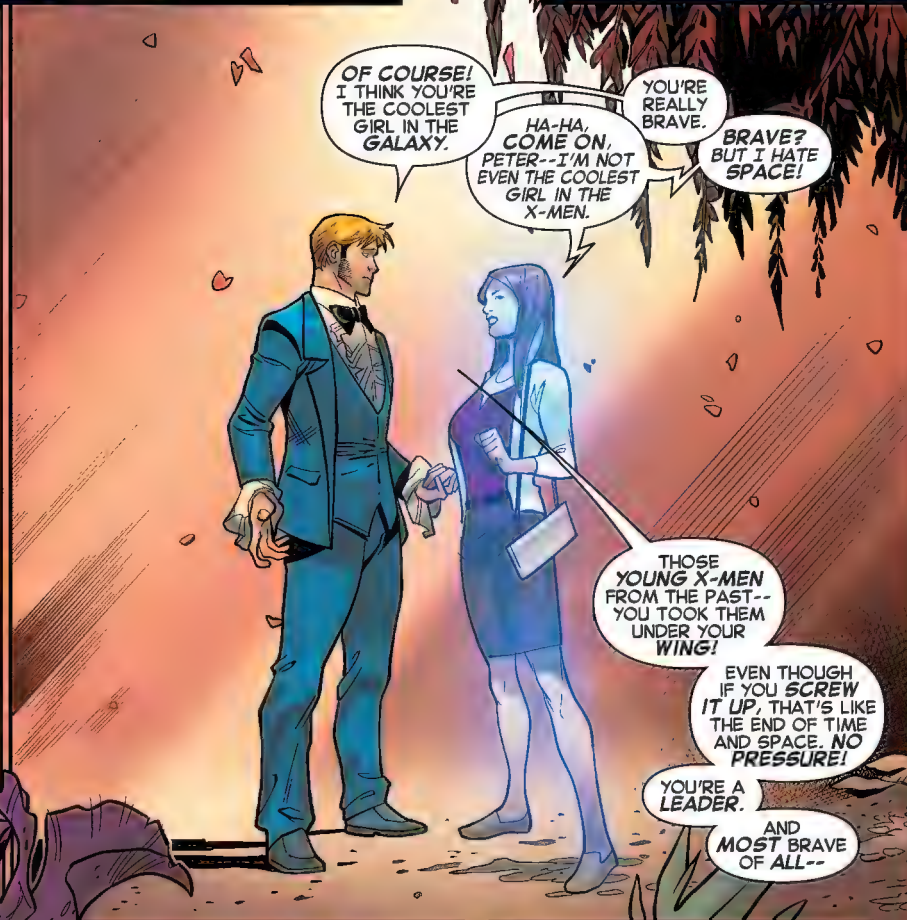
UGH, THAT WAS STUPID.



UGH, THAT WAS STUPID.

REALLY?

AAAAAAND SWEET.



OF COURSE! I THINK YOU'RE THE COOLEST GIRL IN THE GALAXY.

HA-HA, COME ON, PETER-- I'M NOT EVEN THE COOLEST GIRL IN THE X-MEN.

YOU'RE REALLY BRAVE.

BRAVE? BUT I HATE SPACE!

THOSE YOUNG X-MEN FROM THE PAST-- YOU TOOK THEM UNDER YOUR WING!

EVEN THOUGH IF YOU SCREW IT UP, THAT'S LIKE THE END OF TIME AND SPACE. NO PRESSURE!

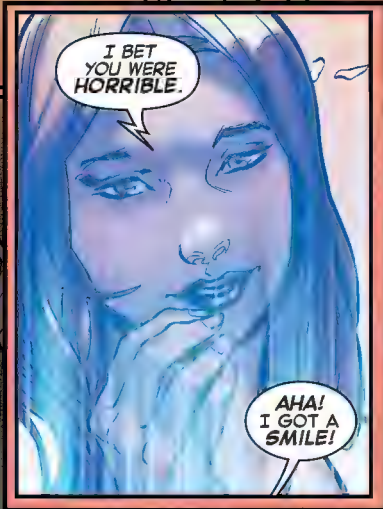
YOU'RE A LEADER.

AND MOST BRAVE OF ALL--



--YOU'RE A TEACHER! I MEAN, HOW DO YOU DO THAT? TEENAGERS ARE VICIOUS MONSTERS!

I WAS A BARBARIAN AS A TEENAGER!



I BET YOU WERE HORRIBLE.

AHA! I GOT A SMILE!



PETER, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO ACT LIKE SUCH A SCOUNDREL ALL THE TIME? DEEP INSIDE--

--YOU'VE GOT A GOOD HEART. YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO IT MORE.

I... I LOVE YOUR HEART, TOO. YOU PUT EVERYONE ELSE BEFORE YOU, AND...UH...

Oh.

UH-OH...SECOND BASE ZONE! IS SHE COOL WITH THIS? PROCEED WITH CAUTION, DUDE!

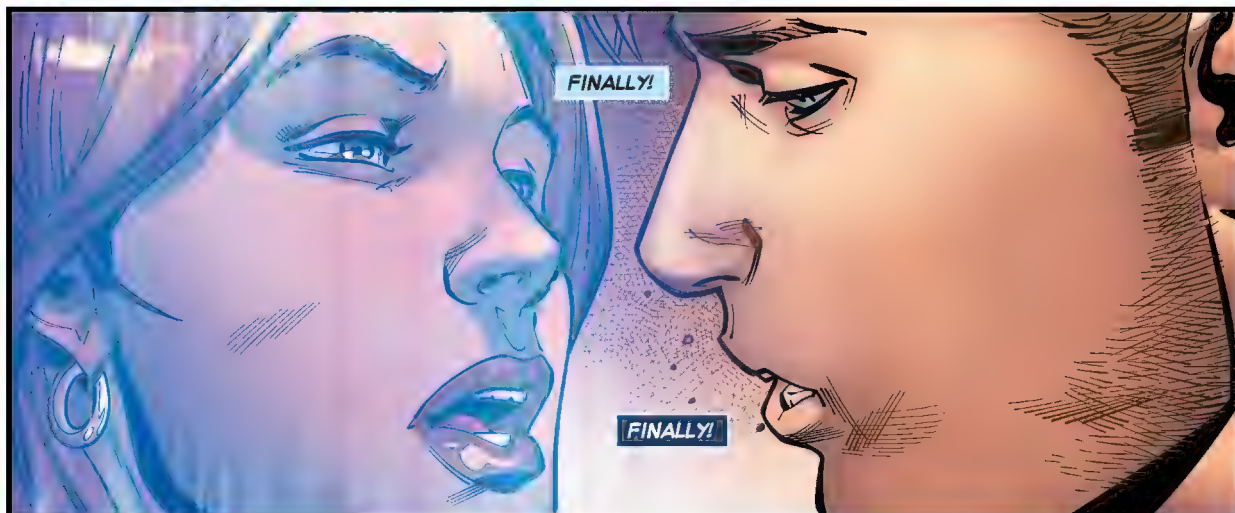
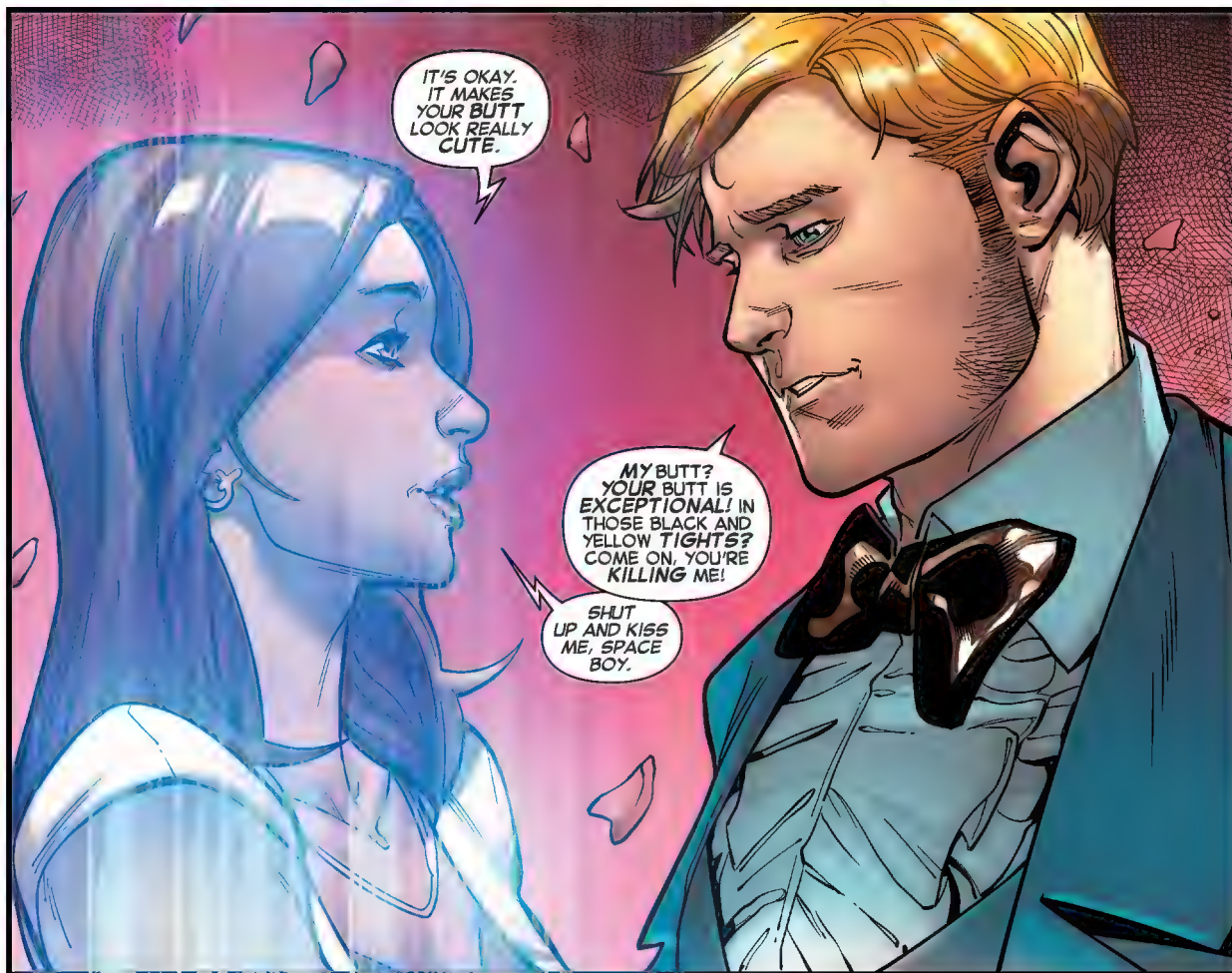
IS IT OKAY IF I---? I MEAN, MAY I...

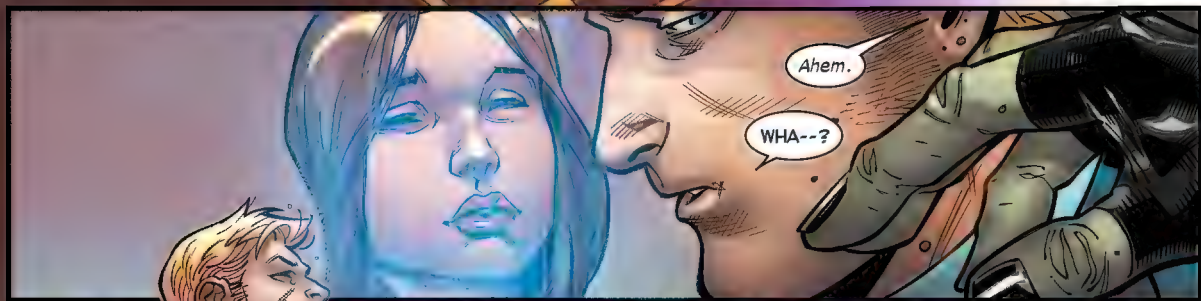
YES, YOU CAN.

Y'KNOW, YOU'RE A GOOD DATE WHEN YOU JUST RELAX AND ACT LIKE YOURSELF, AND NOT TRY TO BE MISTER SUAVE.

SORRY I MADE A MESS OF THINGS TONIGHT.

YOU'RE FORGIVEN-- IF YOU JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH.





Ahem.

WHA--?

OH.

OF COURSE.

CZAR DOON.

YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO SHOW UP AT THE WRONG TIME.

I LEARNED FROM THANOS.

AND THE WHOLE SLAUGHTER SQUAD.

PETER!



6.0000
0.0000000000000000

YEAH, HE WAS
OBNOXIOUS
THE WHOLE
WAY HERE.

REMOVE
HIS
HOOD.



KAAAHK--!

FINALLY.
WHERE'D YOU
FIND THAT HOOD,
GALACTUS'S
ARMPIT?

NOW, SHOULD I
CHOOSE WHO GETS
PUNCHED FIRST?
OR DO YOU HAVE A
PREFERENCE?

ENOUGH.



A PLEASURE
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN,
MR. QUILL.

FINALLY.
THE
"LEGENDARY
STAR-
LORD."



FINALLY.
MISTER
KNIFE.

AND
BLIGH FROM
VIDERDOOM...
UGH.



YOU'RE
THE JERK WHO
PUT A BLOOD
BOUNTY ON
MY HEAD.

WELL, YOU
JUST RUINED MY
DATE WITH THE
COOLEST GIRL IN
THE GALAXY, SO IT
CAN'T GET ANY
WORSE!



OH, I
DOUBT THAT
VERY MUCH,
BOY.



LAST
TIME WE SAW
EACH OTHER, YOU
CONSPIRED TO
DETHRONE
ME.

YOU'VE BEEN
A NUISANCE
TO ME SINCE YOU
FIRST STEPPED
OFF THAT MUD
PLANET YOU
CALL HOME.

AND NOW
THAT YOU'RE
HERE--I CAN
FINALLY GET
YOU OUT OF
MY WAY.



DAD?!

OH, THIS
IS WAY
WORSE.

THAT MUD PLANET HE CALLS HOME.
AVENGERS TOWER.

MR. STARK,
YOU HAVE BEEN
PLAYING FOR
FIVE HOURS.

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
WISH TO
CONTINUE?

COMPUTER,
QUERY:
ARE STARKS
QUITTERS?

NEGATIVE.

THEN WE
PLAY ON!

HM, I
WONDER HOW
OL' STAR-LORD'S
BIG DATE IS GOING?
I BET HE LOOKS
DASHING IN THAT
POWDER BLUE
TUX, HAHA!

CALL IT
PAYBACK FOR
THE SPACE
TOILET
PRANK!

MR. STARK.
LAUNCH OF
AVENGERS
SPACEJET
SUCCESSFUL.

HOLD UP.
I DIDN'T
AUTHORIZE
A LAUNCH.

AUTHORIZATION
OVERRIDE
ENGAGED.

WELL, TURN
THAT BIRD
AROUND.

REMOTE
ACCESS OVERRIDE
ENGAGED.

WHO THE
HELL--GIVE ME
SURVEILLANCE
FOOTAGE!

THIS IS
AVENGERS
TOWER,
HAILING MY
SPACEJET.

ME. MY.
MINE.

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
TROUBLEMAKER
I KNOW WHO CAN
HACK MY GEAR--AND
WALK THROUGH
WALLS--

OH,
GREAT.

OPEN
UP A COMMS
CHANNEL.



A comic book panel featuring Kitty Pryde in a futuristic, yellow and black suit with a helmet. She is holding a control device. In the background, a purple alien with horns and a wide-open mouth is visible. The scene is set in a high-tech environment with various control panels and buttons.

--KITTY
PRYDE!

SORRY,
STARK. CALL IT
THE REVENGE
OF THE BLUE
TUXEDO!

HANG ON,
PETER, I'M
COMING TO
RESCUE
YOU!

Rawich!

(DAMMIT.
I HATE
SPACE.)

NEXT: STAR-LORD IN DISTRESS!